



AN EYE-OPENER FOR METHODIST WOMEN.
BY JOSEPHINE K. HENRY.
The following special dispatch to the Chicago Commercial Tribune will explain itself and should be an eye opener to Methodist women.
WOMAN SPOKE FROM HEAVEN AND MINISTERS ARE REDUCED.

London, Ky., Sept. 6.—Today a session of the Kentucky Conference of the M. E. Church, South, was held in the chapel of the Sun Bennett College, to accommodate the large attendance. A feature of the day's business was the reprehension of the action of the Rev. W. M. Green, of Wilmore, by Presiding Elder J. D. Derling, of the Danville District, in allowing a woman to occupy his pulpit, which is charged to a Methodist rule. A committee will report on the matter. After the investigation "charged with immorality," "unbecomingly," and "uncharacteristically," the Rev. W. M. Green, of Morehead, both were exonerated.

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The Blade will be sent for five cents a year each for any order for FIVE or more. Sample copies will be sent free.
"THE DAMNED STUFF CALLED ALCOHOL."
I believe that alcohol, to a certain degree, demoralizes those who make it, those who sell it, and those who drink it.
I believe from the time it issues from the coldest and poisonous womb of the distillery until it empties into the hell of crime, death and dishonor, it demoralizes everybody that touches it.
I do not believe that anybody can contemplate the subject without becoming prejudiced against this liquid crime.
All you have to do is to think of the death—of the suicides of the insanity, of the poverty of the ignorance, of the distress, of the little children tugging at the faded dresses of weeping and despairing wives, asking for bread; of the men of genius it has wrecked; of the millions who have struggled with imaginary serpents produced by this devilish thing.
And when you think of the jails, of the almshouses, of the prisons, and of the scaffolds upon either bank, I do not wonder that every thoughtful man is prejudiced against the damned stuff called alcohol.
ROBERT G. INGERSOLL.

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If there is anything on this earth that needs ventilation and purification it is the Church Council of every branch. The testimony in the star chamber trials of preachers is known only to the Holy Men. The salacious testimony would horrify the reading public, who read the average daily paper loaded down to the margin with obscenities and scandals. Most of which are taking place in the bosom of the Church of God, and many Christians admit that "the half has never been told."

OLD BRO. GREEN AND TEDDY AND THE KITTENS.
Old Brother Green of the Free-thought Magazine, is a sick old politician—been taking lessons from his cousin Carter Harrison, in his town. Old Brother Green, is a straddle from way back.

In his last Mag he has a piece about Teddy that is as dirty as anything that is in the Mag. It is a reprint of a letter that he wrote to the Catholics. I don't know how much Teddy paid Bro. Green for it. Bro. Green starts out in true orthodox infidel style by blaming Ted for saying Tom Paine was "a filthy little atheist" and then he does the curstest act by telling a kitten story about Ted by which he makes a man out of Bro. Green, so that after all, what Ted said about Tom was not so awful bad.

Bro. Green's story is that Ted was lately staying around through Washington playing his favorite role of the man on home-back when he passed the opening into a sewer down which he heard some poor little kitten crying. Ted rode up and did not even dismount but he asked two little boys if they would get the kitten out.

The boys proud of an opportunity to do anything for the president and in that they might get cabaret portfolios for it, rushed to the hole, and one fellow went down head foremost while the other fellow held him by the heels and pulled him out with a bag full of kittens.

Teddy asked a man standing by to take care of the kittens and the man said he would, and Ted, who had not done a darn thing, but who had his role of without the bestowal of a nickel, or "thankee," and Bro. Green glorifies Teddy and is going to get the kitten out of the hole for Ted's humanity to the kittens, but not a thing does he have to say for the boys who got them out or for the man who took care of them.

That's the same old way of the world. Old George Washington and the old Bob Lee and Grant and Teddy sat away on their thrones with all the honors and the glory, while the poor little boys who scratched, while they looked at Tom Paine, bareheaded in the snow, with his musket fighting for the granddaddy of the present Ed. II. With a \$12,000,000 estate on his \$14 head, that sits in the throne of England, for the liberties of this country, and Wash and Bob and George and Ted are piled over with honor and His Accidency. Ted the brother of the master, that got all his glory by following along behind a lot of niggers that charged bayonets on a "booby" fence, and then an ax on the windmill, calls Paine "a filthy little atheist," and an infidel editor is going to forget to ask and back Ted for that kitten story.

ON NEW YORK'S "400"
The best thing that I have ever seen in the Courier-Journal was an editorial on New York's "400."
I have never yet seen, in any newspaper, any commendation of the editorial that the Courier-Journal has written. The paper has been pandering to panderism by poking fun at that editorial.

I once had about as much opportunity as any impecunious hayseed could have to peep in on the 400, at the Waldorf-Astoria.

My own coup d'oeil of them, as far as it went, was confirmatory of the general reputation of those people; namely, that they are brainless and heartless set who neither know, nor care, for the suffering that is in the world, and who are in the pursuit of happiness by a reckless expenditure of money to gratify their appetites, embracing, probably, lewdness, in extremes, between their men and women.

The infidel in the C-J's editorial is that it admits 400 in New York City. When the same thing, in a restricted form, is the want of the respectability, is in Louisville and in Lexington, and it is reasonable to suppose that in New York and in New York, and the entire to the 400, he and I would be "in it."

Mr. Watson himself is one of a 400 compared with many people, in eluding myself, who have to live on a single income, while the 400, in self-indulgence, money that makes him less happy, instead of more so, and the happiness of many men and women who are intellectually normally, the peers of Mr. Watson, is in the hands of the huxories of life.

And, even I, a fellow who has been a 400, but who has a wholesome food, and comfortable clothes, and a little home and fuel, with books and music and a few pictures and a few inexpensive articles of vertu, am one of a 400 in many people, especially in the 400, who live around me, and just the same, I am not a 400, and I give my little superabundance to the 400 to give me, and whose poverty they constitute New York's 400 to give me of their great abundance to the poor that they never see, or personally know; and if Mr. Watson and I are intellectually superior to the silly, valiant, butterfly, creature, that is an exhibition of it. It simply makes the responsibility up on us all the greater to set these people a good example.

Of course, if New York's 400 ever take time, at all, to read such an example as Mr. Watson's, it is simply amazing, that an exhibition of jealousy; there being no reason to suppose that he would not be one of them if he were.

When we are considering the question as to why the 400 are so immoral, and when both reach the lowest depths of the sewer of immorality why is the woman lower than the man?

Our Christian civilization with its double code of morals says she is, but reasoning from the standpoint that immorality has no sex, and that men and women are immoral, are of the same shade of scarlet and equally low, I therefore, dissent from Dr. Wilson's assertion. J. K. H. Craville, Ky.

SPECIAL EDITION
OF OLD TESTAMENT FOR USE IN MEMPHIS PUBLIC SCHOOLS.
Memphis, Tenn.—Memphis is to have a special edition of the Bible. About two months ago a large number of citizens petitioned the School Board to have a portion of the Bible read daily in the public schools without comment and the Lord's prayer repeated. After considerable discussion, two years ago, by a vote of three to two postponed action last month until the meeting tonight.

At the committee held tonight it was decided that nothing must be said which could give offense to Protestant Jews, and a special Jewish committee was appointed, consisting of a member from each denomination who would go over the Bible and select such parts as would be satisfactory to all concerned. This, of course, is a compromise, and the Old Testament on account of the disbeliever of the Jewish members in the New Testament.

Comment.—The infidel is not in it, though his money goes to support the public schools.
Still, when they have to get out an expurgated edition of the Bible to read in the public schools, it shows that things are coming our way.

If a committee of infidels had gotten up a Bible to be read in the schools, out of the material of the Jewish and Christian Bibles, they would have gotten nearly all of it from the New Testament, but the Memphis committee has decided that the old story of Jesus and his life should be in it.

That is a harder sell down of the Bible than infidels propose.
There is a good deal of the New Testament that will save.
FAIR PREACHER
Charges Her Convert with Betrayal, and He is in Jail.
Tippen, Ind., August 4.—Edward McClain, a young farmer, is in jail here on a paternity charge filed by Miss Van Buskirk, a local beauty. McClain was recently married, and a revival meeting at Rock Prairie Church, a neighborhood particularly noted for its infidelity, was held. McClain was having a large amount of success in his work of evangelism. Among his converts was young McClain, who professed faith in the Christian religion, and through the conversion of a friend, a friendship between the couple sprang up. High dignitaries of the church have been trying to induce McClain to become the evangelist, but he absolutely refuses to do so and says he will remain in jail and play the role before he will comply with their wishes. Miss Van Buskirk is young, good looking and well educated. It is said she has committed to memory whole books of the Bible, and very seldom opens the Bible when giving out the text for her sermon.

INFIDEL PHIL-ANTHROPIES.
Christians talk much about various things. One of their stock phrases being that infidels have founded no hospitals.

In the Blade of some weeks ago I gave a detailed account refuting such charges, and now quote Dr. Nicholas Senn, a renowned Chicago surgeon who has just returned from the International Red Cross Convention held in St. Petersburg, Russia.
He says: "The finest hospital I ever saw was owned by the Sultan of Turkey." How do Christians account for a heathen follower of Mahomet for a heathen follower of Mahomet? The Japanese Red Cross is known to have a monopoly on such equipment. It is over 2,000 years old, and its institution upon which winds and rains and floods have beaten, though it fell not, now to suffer demolition and must be replaced. Incidentally, of all men that generous impulses and expression through a moon-eyed, yellow-skinned, and a special Jew, instead of a nunner? The heretical Sultan's idea of brotherhood even extends beyond his own race, and embraces the Christians who hate him with a deadly hatred. Dr. Senn further states that no payment is accepted by the hospital for treatment of cases which come under its care, and there are men and boys for strangers and foreigners; a fact which the doctor declares struck him as most remarkable, and especially for heathens and heretics. Incidentally, Dr. Senn says that "the hospitals of Shantung are very poor."

Referring to a recent tour of Japan—that woefully unchristian country—Dr. Senn remarks: "I was impressed with the Japanese Red Cross, the greatest and richest in the world with its 800,000 members. The United States Red Cross is a poor thing of service to the human race." These reports from a representative of an international organization, ally with the reports of missionaries, and Archbishop Ireland ought to see to it that they are not the kind of reports to the Orient who make reports detrimental to Christian institutions.

This newspaper interview by Dr. Senn covers but a few lines, but it is a very interesting and responsible, and will make interesting reading when it is in the medical journals. We, however, are not so much interested with the declaration that "none but Christians are philanthropists" as we are with the fact that the Red Cross is increasing in number every day.
HARRIET M. CLOSB.

REV. BARNES
THE GLOBE-TROTTER MOUNTAIN EVANGELIST, RECALLED BY HIS FORMER SHIPPERS.
(From Paris, Ky., Gazette.)
Rev. George O. Barnes has been driving in the "Globe-Trotter" in the "Yellow" Hall for several months. His fits while speaking but does not sit on the table. Brother Barnes asserts that an Englishman by the name of Dowie, is the Prophet Elijah, and that the recent volcanic eruptions are the beginning of the destruction of the world by fire; if Dowie is Elijah, he ought to be able to prove that when on earth the other time he predicted he would some day be in Chicago and be known as John Alexander Dowie. Also don't you think he ought to tell what became of the twelve tribes of Israel that he said would be in the world? He is still mourning over it? It would be easy for Bro. Barnes to get Bour-Louis, and he would be able to tell these globe bugs are scraps of Judas that they are "hinders" hang back on Dowie and Elijah.

The above is copied into the Kentuckian-Citizen. John G. Craddock, Editor.
Craddock used to print how, under the preaching of "Brother Dowie," he became a Christian and prayed in public and "asked the blessing" at the table.
Craddock is the man who, when the preachers and distillers put me in jail, in Paris, and took me to the penitentiary at Lexington, that he knew to be a lie.
DR. HAMMER AT HOME.
Dr. M. R. Hammer has been in town for a couple of days looking after the case of the "Globe-Trotter" of Dr. Hammer in the Vina Kenable matter. He is looking well and reports kind treatment of the "Globe-Trotter" in the penitentiary at Fort Madison—Newton (Iowa) Daily Herald.

ARMED-AND-DANGEROUS

REVIEWS JAMES ARMSTRONG
AND "THE ISOMOY."

Webster City, Iowa, Sept. 6, 1902.
Dear Brother Moore:

I enclose you manuscript from a friend named James Russell, of Marion, Iowa, in answer to Reed's isomony article of August.

Mr. Russell and his wife are Ex-Catholics, and therefore are deserving of commendation from Infidels. They live in an ultra Catholic community and their road is not a pleasant one, so far as religious ideas are concerned, but they are less as true as steel and well informed, and for a man of 25 years of age he is as deep a thinker as I know along atheistic lines.

He has "Buckner's Force and Matter" down fine, and can talk with the best of them and can quote Ingersoll by the hour. His family consider him bound for hell, of course, but that does not seem to trouble him. He has the ability that our ranks may be replenished as older ones drop out.

He has a brother who has written a book, "The Seven Ages," purporting to reconcile science and theology—book of over 500 pages, but I think it would require an innumerable number of pages to accomplish such an end.

Mr. Russell, like yourself, is a farmer, hence his little time for literary pursuits. He is a very temperate advocate, and loses no opportunity to debate the subject either in public or private, and his naturally inured to much enmity, locally, on account of his views.

He says, in a private letter to me accompanying this manuscript, that "I am not afraid of any Catholic in debate, either oral or written, but when I go up against those Bladé fellows I have to go way back and sit down. I, however, do not think his indifference is warranted, and I consider that, having been raised in a Catholic school, he is not concentrated that he has any sense at all."

I enjoyed a visit from Mr. and Mrs. Russell, in June. We had never met before and our acquaintance was through infidel correspondence, and has proved a most pleasant and profitable one.

If you could spare the time I wish you would write Brother Russell and Russell, Gilmore City, Iowa, K. F. D. No. 2.

I know you are busy but their surroundings make an encouraging work appreciated.

This is a long account but the subject fully justifies it, and I hope Bro. Russell will mark his mark in the world sooner or later.

Also inclose you an account of Sam Small's "drunkenness" from the Des Moines News.

More funny and tragic things go on the rounds of our infidel circles than can keep tab on. Best wishes.

HARRIET M. CLOSZ.

The following is Brother Russell's letter:

Gilmore City, Iowa, Sept. 3, '02.

Editor Blue Grass Blade:

The isomony, of August, makes the following statement:

"National life could not have been organized without religion; neither could it have been made permanent. It is the essence of our civilization, and savages and barbarians could be drawn and held together by nothing else. Hence it stands as reason that the Christian religion, or the Catholic Church, has been one of the most powerful factors of modern civilization."

"The materialist, who cannot see any good in religion and religious organizations is on the exact intellectual level with the heathen, who can see no good in materialism."

According to the above statement religion is necessary to civilization, and yet the National Liberty Party was organized at Cincinnati, January 1902, without any religious factor, and Thomas Paine, to do good.

If there is not a big mistake somewhere, this government was founded at least in part, by men who professed no religion.

It may be that religion is the "essence of the social bond" with honey bees and that it is through a want of religion that they starve to death when separated from their queen. If bees have a religion the drones must be the clergy and the killing of the drones is a sort of Revolution.

True the Catholic church is, and has been, a powerful factor in organization and she never failed to exercise her power, regardless of reason and justice, but she has been pushed down by civilization and now she is like a lion in a cage.

In the above statement The Isomony places Christianity on a level with the religion of savages, which is all right and in perfect harmony with the statement of Robert Ingersoll, that the naked savage kneeling before a wooden god is the religious image of the noble knight kneeling before the image of the Virgin; that the poor barbarian gathering roots and bark to protect himself from the evil spirits is the religious equal of the Christian sprinkling himself with "holy water."

Mr. Ingersoll might have added that the poor barbarian in central Africa, pronouncing oaths and curses in defiance of the thunder, who believes to be the voice of evil spirits, is the religious equal of the Catholic counting a rosary on a stormy night.

If the Catholic church had the power superstition would again darken

the world, and the lance of modern science would be broken by the club of ignorant Catholics, and the Bible would be our guide and we would go back to tyranny and slavery, to polygamy and illegitimacy, to war and plunder, to prayer and fasting, to nuts and hoveys, to ignorance and fear, to cathedrals and languages, and the world would kneel before an altar gilded with barbaric gold and sprinkled with the blood in a hundred of thousands of millions.

JAMES P. RUSSELL.

Comment.—Since I began the labor of infidel propaganda nearly every thing I have prophesied has come true or is coming true. But there is one thing now eventuating in religious matters, that, years ago, I said I never expected to see, that is the progress of the Presbyterian and Catholic churches. Those two sects were the only two that I never expected to live to see any improvement in.

I thought it was nip and tuck between them as to which would be the bigger fool, with the difference, if any, just a little in favor of tuck. But the Presbyterian church, all the particular of which I have previously given, and will give again, if necessary to defend by contention in the Hammer case.

I have been, and I don't know why, the policy of Dr. Hammer's lawyer, not to get any petition from Newton. I have in a letter to Gov. Cummins dated August 28, and to which I have gotten no reply, up to the writing of this, September 15, said to him that I would, at my own expense, go to Iowa and get 500 names to a petition to have the law repealed.

Dr. Hammer has been so sure that 500 more from Jasper county than which Newton is the county seat, if he would say to me that such a petition would have any influence with him, and I said I would furnish an account of my failure to the paper of Des Moines and Newton, if I failed to do so. The letter that I wrote to him is printed in the Blade of September 21.

The fact that Governor Cummins does not accept my proposition shows that he does not want to see the law repealed. I believe I could get such a petition, as I practically know I could, including all the best people of the town and county; so that if it is a great injustice and lying, further to hold out the idea that no petition sent to the Governor from Newton, because Dr. Hammer has no friends in Jasper county, is a lie.

I am in receipt of a letter from Newton, dated September 14, the writer of which asks me to withhold his name, but to take the name of the town of which can be confirmed or overthrown by an average citizen of Newton, and the name will take care of itself.

LUCKY WOMAN.

Don't belong to the "Turn the Other Cheek" Brand.

Bellefonte, Pa., Sept. 12, 1902.

Dear Mr. Moore:

I circulated the petition for the repeal of the law, found in the Blade, and had some amusement out of it.

There are only two in the town here, myself, who are Infidels; W. W. Mason and J. A. Freeman.

I told them that the Christian and tell him about Doctor's trial and its result. Then I would say "if you will not be a pious fellow, please, please, don't sign this, but if you are willing that we should defend ourselves, you would defend yourself, then sign it."

When I found one who refused I would see him and see him, and I only wanted to learn what the animus of the Christians is.

I have been told by some of our merchants. He refused so quickly I did not have time to explain. I went in his partner was in and asked for his name, and he gave me the names of two others.

Mr. Mitchell looked on with a face that would not be pained if he were told that he was a pious fellow.

We want a few more cases like yours and Dr. Hammer's, to make Infidels to their danger.

Keep before the people is all you can do.

I'm not willing to turn the other cheek when I have been smitten on the cheek, and I will not be pushed down by that got struck would not see my face.

Yours fraternally,

MRS. REISEY.

LOW ROUND-TRIP RATES TO WASHINGTON ACCOUNT G. A. R.

On account of the Grand Army Meeting at Washington, D. C., the Chesapeake and Ohio Railway will sell round trip tickets from Lexington, Ky., at \$11.50, and at correspondingly low rates from all points.

Tickets will be sold on October 2nd, 4th, 5th, and 6th, and will be good to return until November 3rd, if desired.

Extensive preparations are being made by the Government authorities in Washington to receive the delegates to the Capital in the most gorgeous manner.

Low rate excursion tickets will be sold from Washington during the season, to all battlefields and eastern points between Norfolk and New York.

The C. & O. will have two fast trains each way with the finest sleeping car coaches and dining car service, traveling more historic country than any other line.

Low rate excursion or sleeper reservation agency ticket agent or otherwise.

G. W. BARNES, D. P. A., Lexington, Ky.

MEETING OF EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE OF N. L. P.

Muncie, Ind., Sept. 11, 1902.

Dear Brother Hughes:

There will be a meeting of the Executive Committee, early in October, to determine the time and place of the next annual congress of the National Liberty Party.

Yours fraternally,

J. B. BOWLES, Pres.

DR. HAMMER

IN HIS OWN TOWN, NEWTON, IOWA, RECEIVES AN OVA-TION FROM FRIENDS.

I have seen from Paroling Secretary Garrett, and from the newspapers, various statements that no petitions had gone to Governor Cummins for the repeal of the law.

Newton, Iowa, the statements evidently being intended to spread the utterly false impression that Dr. Hammer has no friends in his own town.

It is simply a part of the Christian scheme to trip Dr. Hammer by lying about him, just as J. J. Rucker, a leading Christian of Keokuk, swore on the witness stand, to a lie, to send me to the penitentiary, because I was an infidel, and that such a person who seemed to be a whiskey-bloated bum, protecting him in the lie, all the particular of which I have previously given, and will give again, if necessary to defend by contention in the Hammer case.

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BLUE GRASS BLADE.

and a pet pig came and lay down beside him.

The man and a lady came along and the gentleman said, "You can always tell a man by the company he keeps, and the pig got up and walked away."

Miss Mary Mac Lane and I are as much as one week behind in our work. She says she loves one woman.

It's the first case of the kind I ever saw in my life. I think it is a case of a widow—so is my wife, and I love them a whole lot.

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SAM SMALL

KETCHES HELL—BRANN GETS TAFKY.

Sweetwater, Okla., Sept. 8, '02.

Editor C. C. Moore:

The Christian Prohibitionist claims to get his anti-whiskey argument from the Bible. Yet the old book says God commanded the Jew, if he lived in a house, to have a vineyard at camp meeting time, to sell his grapes and "spend that money for whatsoever his soul lusteth after."

Notice that word "lusteth"—not "shoes" for the kids, or a mother bird for the old woman, but for whatsoever he "lusteth" after.

Let a doctor prescribe whisky for an attack of cucumber belly ache, and straightaway, that case develops into a chronic complication of cramp, colic, congestive chills, dysentery and all of the life internal machinery of the human race, and the attacks come "often."

I don't mind a man's being a "condemned" (revised version for damn) word, but his constitutional privilege—when he thinks to deceive me with his hypocrisy that do settle his soul—let a night's lodging in my hog pen. He would contaminate the vilest corner of a Presbyterian church.

Yet Christianity breeds hypocrites like a pine bed does bugs.

Don't believe any innocent man can be a Christian and he's a liar, he says he is—that he's a hypocrite of the lowest type.

One of the finest specimens of the species is Sam Small. He preached against whiskey and lectured on temperance in our town.

He was a man of the name of Brann on a prohibition, Brann, of course, being "agin" it.

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WOMAN GIVES ME A BIG HUNK OF TAFKY.

San Francisco, Cal., Sept. 7, 1902.

Bro. Moore—I received another letter from Mr. Brann yesterday. Says he received my letter from you, and says he was a hypocrite of the lowest type.

He says: "I must say, if he sees any man of the name of Brann on a prohibition, Brann, of course, being 'agin' it."

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